

"Knock!"

by Brandie Posey

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE -- DAY

A normal cubicle, like all the others around it.

AARON, not a bad looking guy, just rumpled and gray, sits at the desk, staring at his computer screen, doing the minimum amount of work required to keep this dime-a-dozen job.

He glances up and time seems to stop, as the sharply dressed MOLLY walks by, her outfit alluring yet professional.

Red shoes match red lipstick as she glides by to her windowed suite, knowing yet not acknowledging or caring about the power she holds over these cubicled men.

Aaron watches her go, then glances across the way at KARL, another worker bee at a cubicle who is also following her with his eyes.

AARON

Today's the day I ask her out.

Karl just looks back at his screen, knowing a dead man when he sees one.

INT. BATHROOM -- LATER

Aaron stares in front of the mirror, slicking back his hair and pumping himself up... you get the impression he's done this before.

AARON

Molly, you've been my boss here for three years now and we've been neighbors for five, would you wanna go out and grab a drink? I know we've never spoken and I think it's time we work on that! Whatdya say?

CUT TO:

AARON (CONT'D)

Heyya Molly, you and me, dinner. Tonight, my place. Be there or be square, ha ha.

He shakes his head: lame.

CUT TO:

AARON (CONT'D)

Oh, hi Molly... I like food, you

like food... we should get some...  
food. Stupid.

CUT TO:

AARON (CONT'D)  
You. Complete Me.

CUT TO:

AARON (CONT'D)  
Oh, hey! What's up Molly? You know,  
the usual... fantasizing about you,  
naked and-

CUT TO:

AARON (CONT'D)  
If you don't go out with me tonight,  
I will probably kill myself.

INT. OFFICE -- LATER

Back at the desk, Aaron stares back and forth from his  
computer screen to the clock - it strikes five and at the  
end of hall, Molly walks out of her office.

Aaron steadies himself as she glides by and throws a look at  
Karl - here goes. He stands up and scurries after her,  
catching her before she leaves.

AARON  
Molly, I-

She turns around, uninterested and bored.

MOLLY  
Is it Barry?

AARON  
A-Aaron, I-

MOLLY  
Oh. Right. What can I do for you,  
Aaron? I'm on my way out, obviously.

AARON  
I, uh, was wondering if maybe sometime  
we could, um, go out for a drink?  
Maybe?

A beat, then Molly laughs.

MOLLY  
Are you serious? You? Please. Not  
if you were the last man on earth.

She walks out, still laughing to herself.

Crushed, Aaron turns around to find all of the other CUBICLE

MEN staring at him. They hurriedly look back to their work as he walks back to his own.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET -- EVENING

Aaron walks up the driveway of his small, unimpressive house. He glances next door to an obscenely large mansion that is obviously Molly's - a red convertible sits out front.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Aaron sits in front of the television finishing a TV dinner and flipping channels. He falls asleep in the chair with the news on, a breaking bulletin coming on the TV.

NEWS ANCHOR

This just in-

A MUSHROOM CLOUD goes off outside of his window. The fire blast rapidly eats everything up outside, right up next to his window.

Somehow, he sleeps through it.

FADE TO:

INT. AARON'S HOUSE -- MORNING

A knock at the door wakes up the sleeping Aaron. Drowsily he gets up and goes to the door and opens it-

It's Molly, surrounded by debris and wreckage... Aaron's and her house are miraculously the only ones standing anywhere in sight... imagine that.

Aaron, still half asleep, looks around, not quite getting it yet.

MOLLY

Well, this is awkward.

Aaron smiles to himself: winner!

CUT TO BLACK.